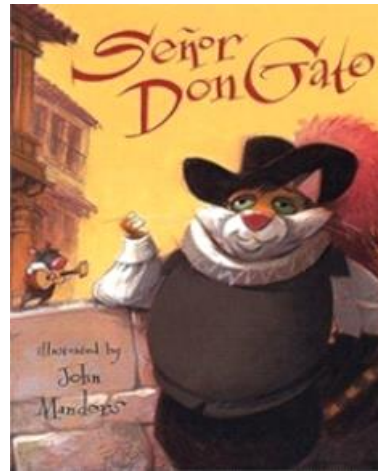


# Senor Don Gato



O Senor Don Gato was a cat.  
On a high red roof Don Gato sat.  
He was there to read a letter,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
Where the reading light was better,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
'Twas a love-note for Don Gato!

"I adore you," wrote the lady cat,  
Who was fluffy white, and nice and fat.  
There was not a sweeter kitty,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
In the country or the city  
Meow, meow, meow!  
And she said she'd wed Don Gato!

O Senor Don Gato jumped with glee!  
He fell off the roof and broke his knee,  
Broke his ribs and all his whiskers,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
And his little solar plexus  
Meow, meow, meow!  
"Ay Caramba!" cried Don Gato.

All the doctors they came on the run,  
Just to see if something could be done.  
And they held a consultation,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
About how to save their patient,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
How to save Senor Don Gato.

But in spite of everything they tried,  
Poor Senor Don Gato up and died.  
No, it wasn't very merry,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
Going to the cemetery,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
For the ending of Don Gato.

But as the funeral passed the market square,  
Such a smell of fish was in the air,  
Though the burial was slated,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
He became reanimated,  
Meow, meow, meow!  
He came back to life, Don Gato!